



SPAWN

Fauu
DTD: M. FARJANE

SPAWN.COM

105
DIGITAL
EDITION

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

RETRIBUTION OVERDRIVE PART I

DEDICATED TO
GREG CAPULLO

PLOT
STEVE NILES
TODD McFARLANE

STORY
STEVE NILES

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SPAWN 104 SUMMARY

There's something about the Miller boys that goes beyond mischievous. No one in the town of Malice knew how far beyond it would go. Preston Miller, playing near a natural rock formation called The Devil's Right Hand and said to be haunted, sees a vision of evil that possesses his very being. Preston is anxious to share his new power with his twin brothers. When the boys abduct young Mikey Maloy on Halloween night, they cross a line that forces Spawn to get involved.




TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



SPAWN.COM

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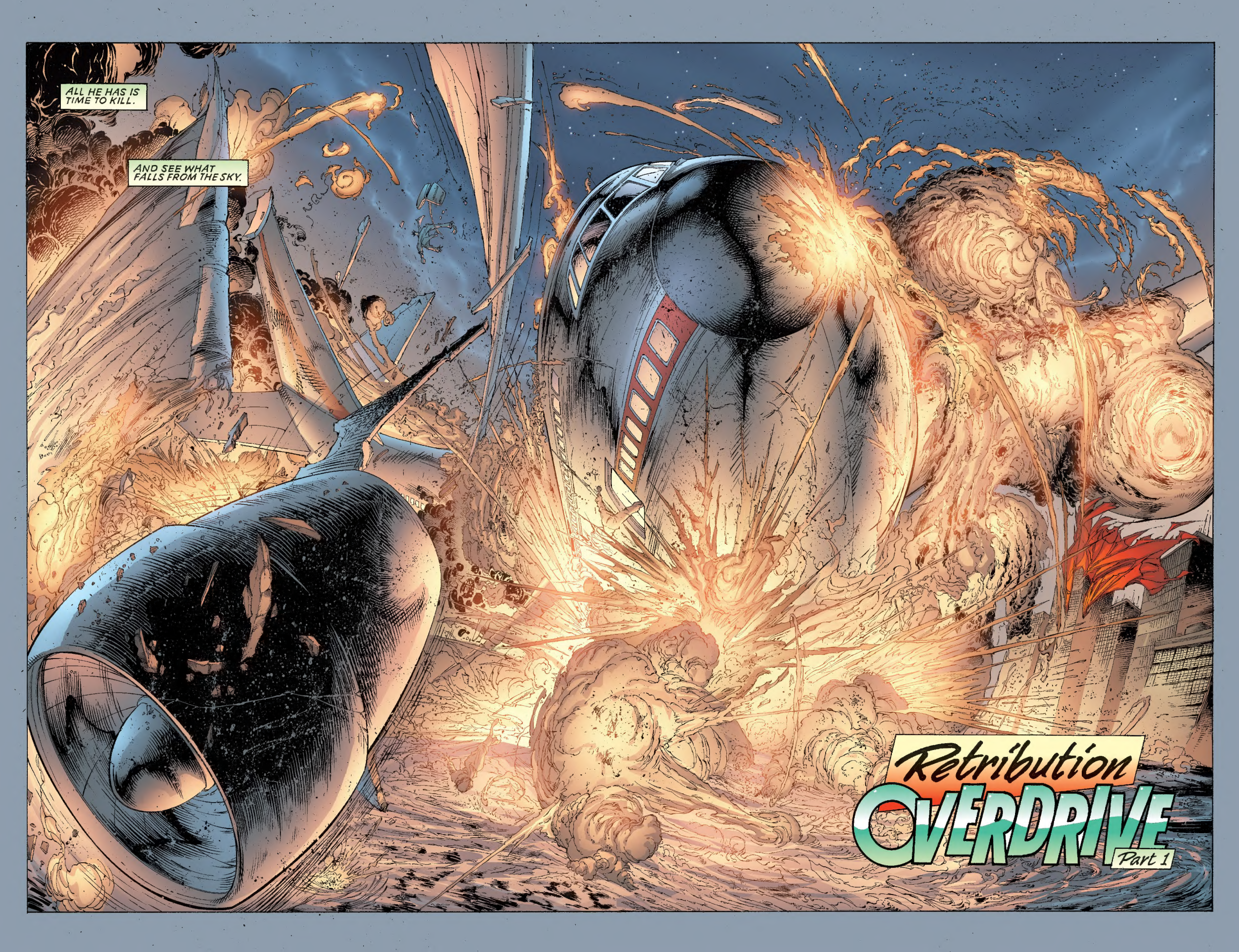


**HOT,
STICKY
NEW YORK
NIGHT.**

THE LINES HAVE BEEN DRAWN
IN THE SAND. THE BIG PICTURE
IS SET IN STONE.

NOW ALL THE
HELLSPAWN HAS TO DO
IS WAIT. WAIT AND SEE
WHO MAKES THE
FIRST MOVE.

NOT
THAT HE
CARES...



ALL HE HAS IS
TIME TO KILL.

AND SEE WHAT
FALLS FROM THE SKY.

Retribution
OVERDRIVE
Part 1



IS VIOLENCE
A MAGNET?

WHAT THE HELL
WAS THAT?!

A CRASH!
I SAW THE
EXPLOSION!

IT DRAWS
THEM IN. IT
DEMANDS AN
AUDIENCE,
PARTICIPANTS
AND VICTIMS.



ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER,
THEY PLAY
A ROLE.

MOVE
MOVE!

GET THOSE
PEOPLE...
OH GOD!

WHAT
HAPPENED?!

SOMEBODY
PULLED
THEM OUT!

IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!
WHO DID
THIS?

SOME AS
WITNESSES.

SOME AS
SAVIOR.

HOW DID
THEY GET
OUT?

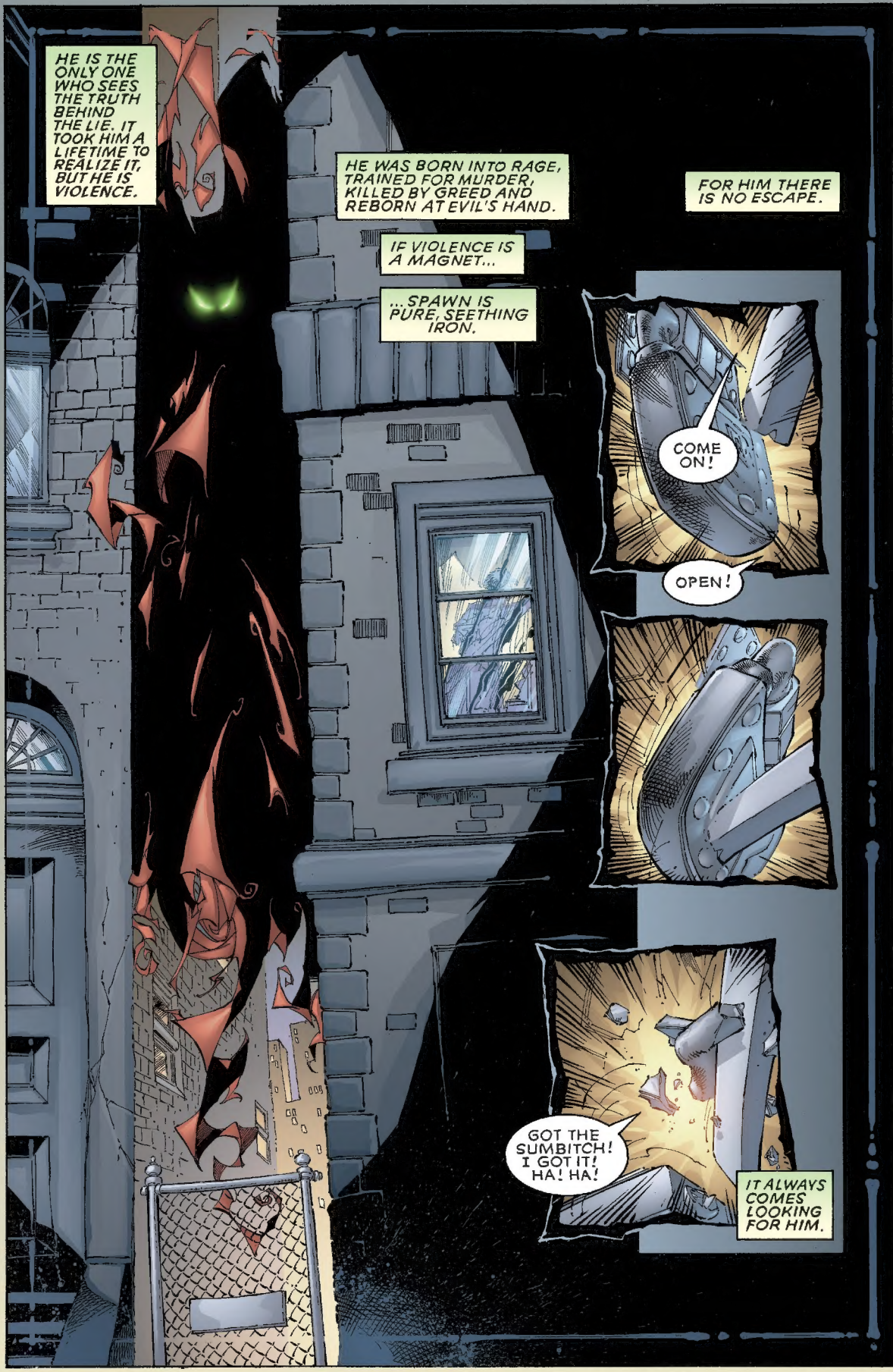
... MY
... GOD.

BUT
MOSTLY
VIOLENCE
CREATES
THE DYING.
THE
VIOLATED.
THE DEAD.

Huh?

YET, THEY KEEP
COMING. THEY
KEEP WATCHING
DESPITE THE
HORROR. DESPITE
THE DOWN-
TURNED EYES.





HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO SEES THE TRUTH BEHIND THE LIE. IT TOOK HIM A LIFETIME TO REALIZE IT, BUT HE IS VIOLENCE.

HE WAS BORN INTO RAGE, TRAINED FOR MURDER, KILLED BY GREED AND REBORN AT EVIL'S HAND.

IF VIOLENCE IS A MAGNET...

...SPAWN IS PURE, SEETHING IRON.

FOR HIM THERE IS NO ESCAPE.



COME ON!

OPEN!



GOT THE SUMBITCH! I GOT IT! HA! HA!

IT ALWAYS COMES LOOKING FOR HIM.



YEAH... *WHOO!*
WHATEVER. MY
WAY'S BETTER. IT'S
GOOD FER THE
AGGRESSIONS.

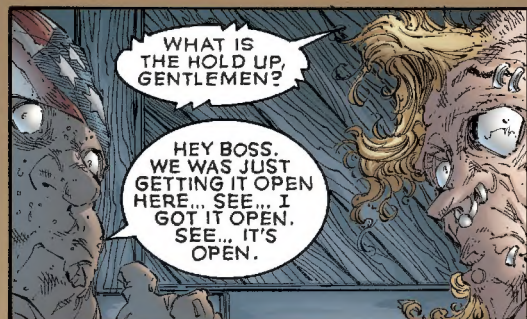
MAYBE
NEXT TIME
WE SHOULD
TRY THE
KEYS?

IF YER
DONE MESSING
AROUND, THE
BOSS WANTS THIS
THING UNPACKED
BEFORE
TWELVE.



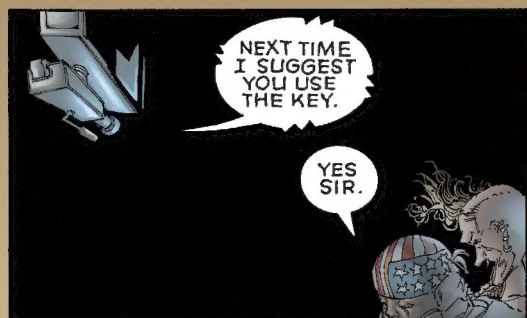
YEAH WELL
HE AIN'T HERE,
AND I DON'T LIKE ALL
THAT SECRET CLOAK
AND DAGGER, ANONY-
MOUS CRAP HE'S PULLING
ANYWAY. HOW DO WE
KNOW WE'RE
GETTING PAID?

WE'LL GET
PAID. I GOT US
THIS GIG THROUGH
A GUY I KNOW
AT--



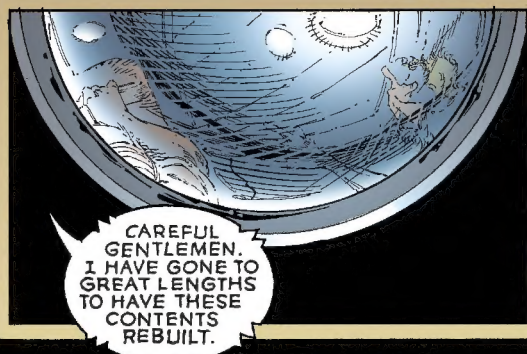
WHAT IS
THE HOLD UP,
GENTLEMEN?

HEY BOSS.
WE WAS JUST
GETTING IT OPEN
HERE... SEE... I
GOT IT OPEN.
SEE... IT'S
OPEN.

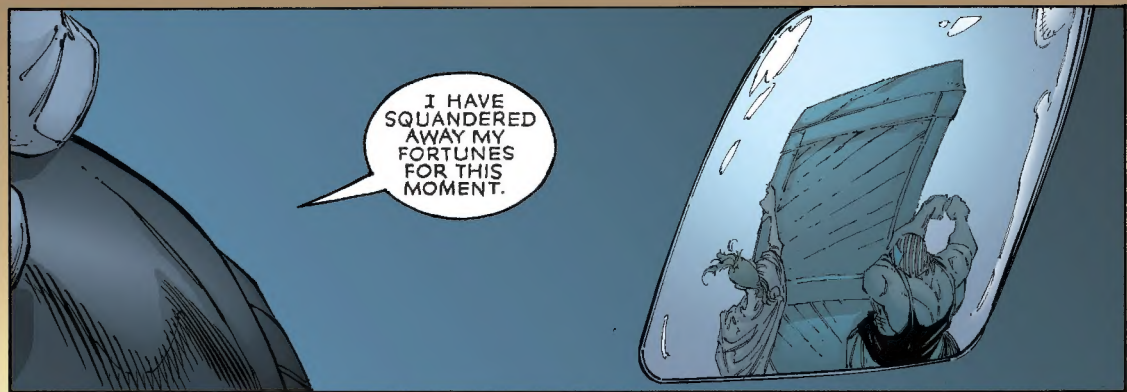


NEXT TIME
I SUGGEST
YOU USE
THE KEY.

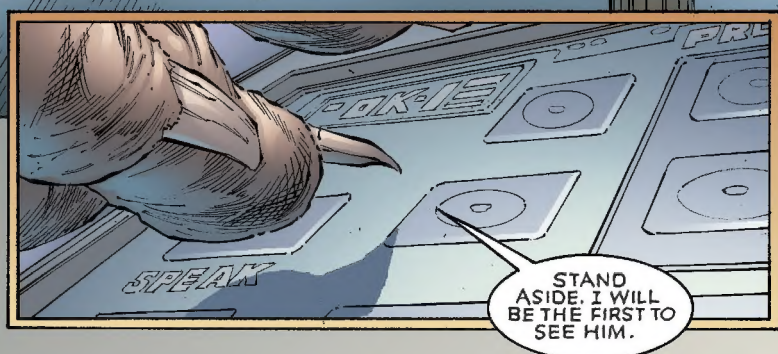
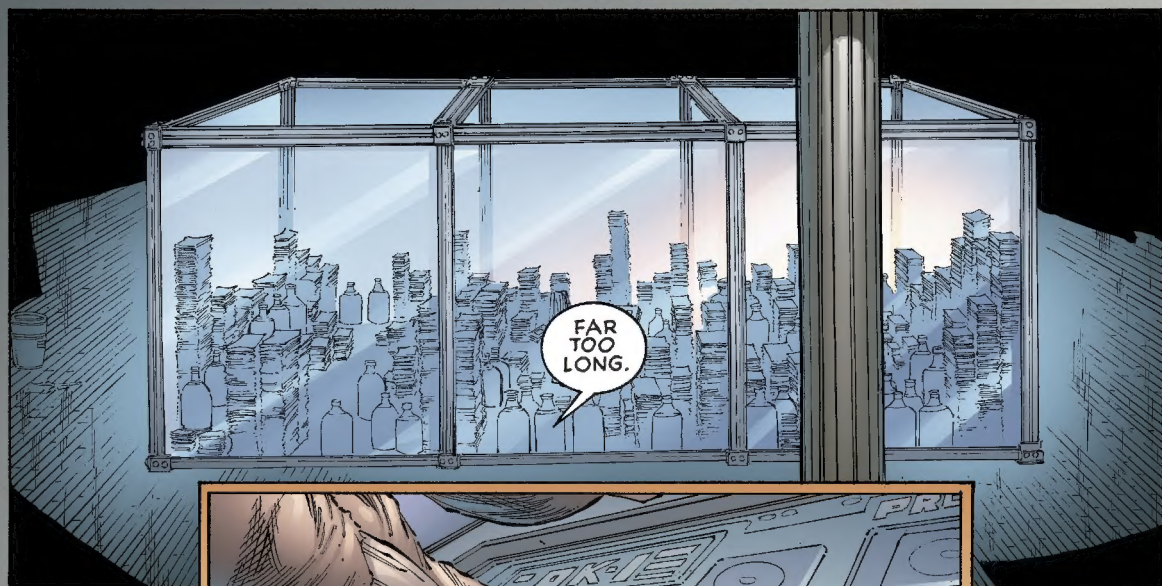
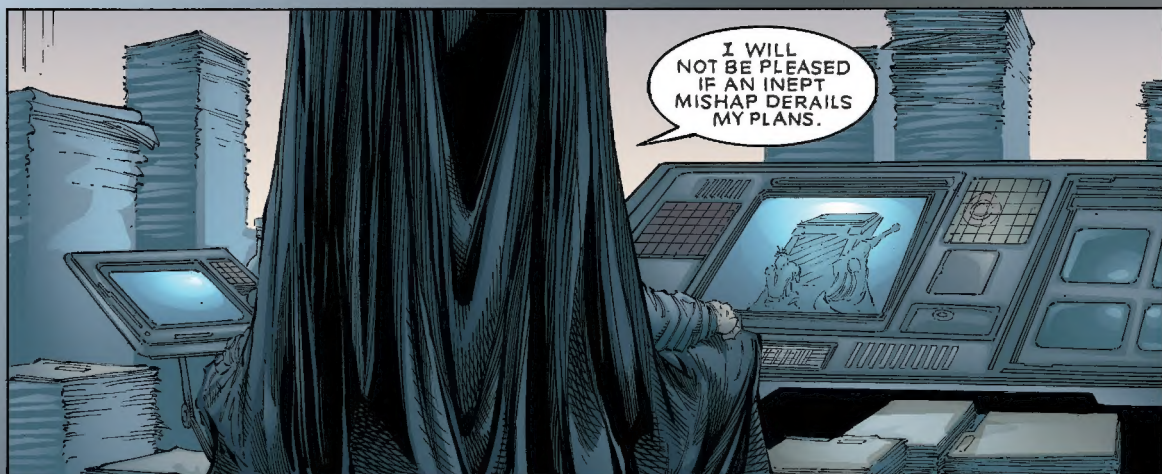
YES
SIR.

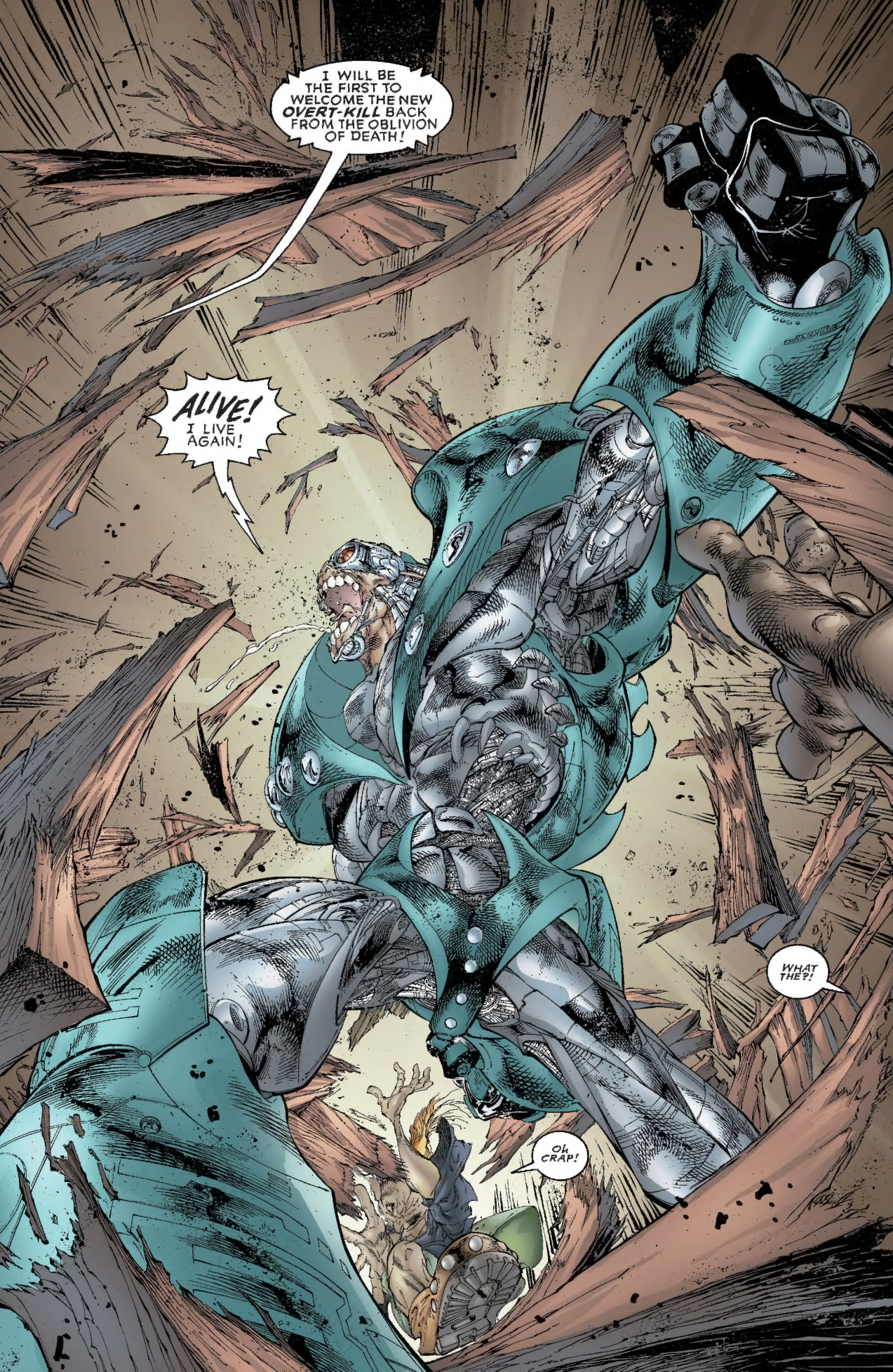


CAREFUL
GENTLEMEN.
I HAVE GONE TO
GREAT LENGTHS
TO HAVE THESE
CONTENTS
REBUILT.



I HAVE
SQUANDERED
AWAY MY
FORTUNES
FOR THIS
MOMENT.






I WILL BE
THE FIRST TO
WELCOME THE NEW
OVERT-KILL BACK
FROM THE OBLIVION
OF DEATH!

ALIVE!
I LIVE
AGAIN!

WHAT
THE?!

Oh
CRAP!

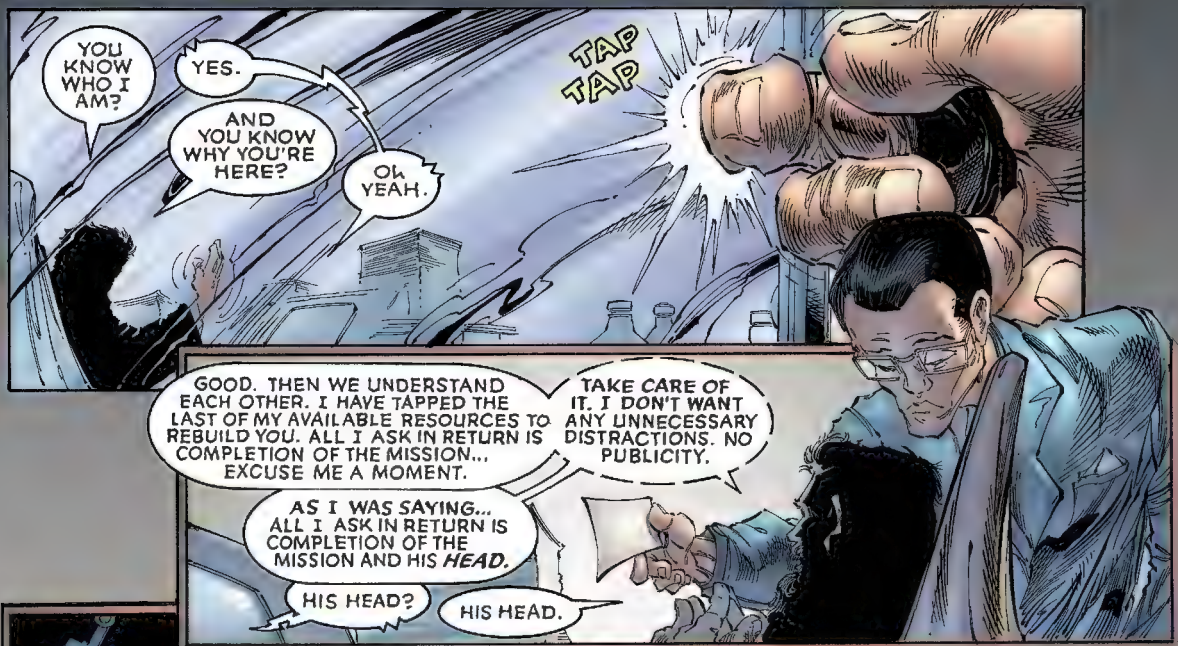


THERE'S NO
NEED FOR THAT.
THEY WORK
FOR ME.

I JUST
WANT
TO RUN A
COUPLE
OF
TESTS.

HA!

EVERY-
THING
SEEMS TO BE
IN WORKING
ORDER.



YOU
KNOW
WHO I
AM?

YES.

AND
YOU KNOW
WHY YOU'RE
HERE?

OH
YEAH.

GOOD. THEN WE UNDERSTAND
EACH OTHER. I HAVE TAPPED THE
LAST OF MY AVAILABLE RESOURCES TO
REBUILD YOU. ALL I ASK IN RETURN IS
COMPLETION OF THE MISSION...
EXCUSE ME A MOMENT.

TAKE CARE OF
IT. I DON'T WANT
ANY UNNECESSARY
DISTRACTIONS. NO
PUBLICITY.

AS I WAS SAYING...
ALL I ASK IN RETURN IS
COMPLETION OF THE
MISSION AND HIS HEAD.

HIS HEAD?

HIS HEAD.



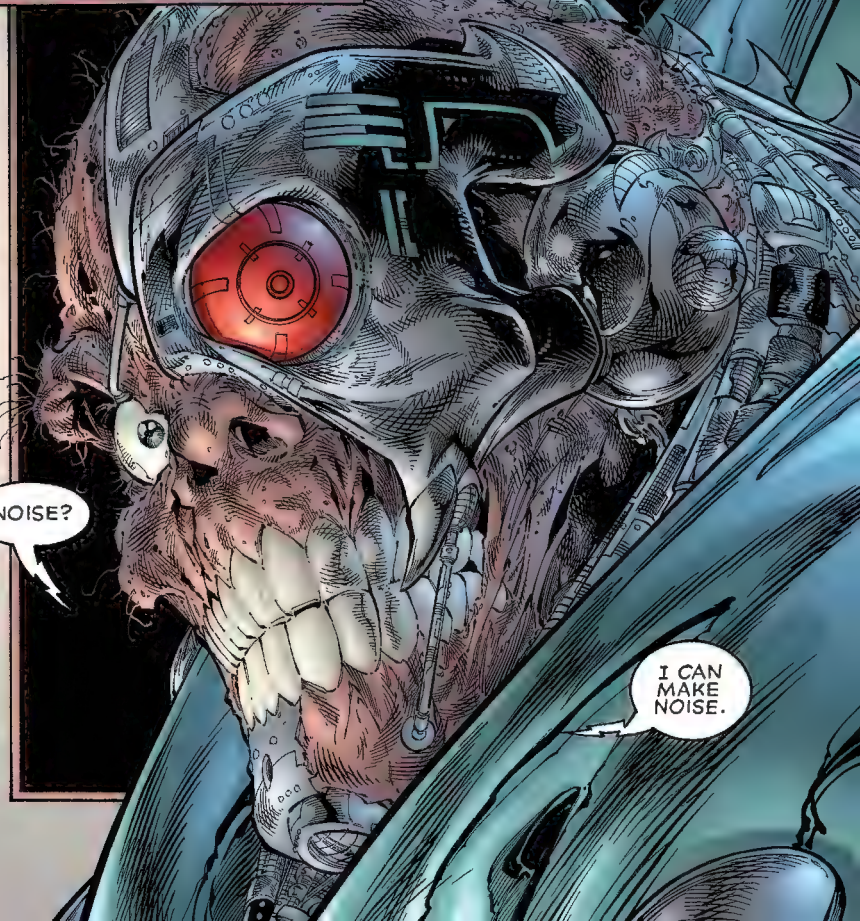
I'LL TRY, BUT I'M NOT
PLANNING ON THERE BEING
MUCH LEFT. WHAT ABOUT
MY FEE?

YOUR FEE IS YOUR
FREEDOM. KILL HIM AND
YOU ARE FREE FROM ALL
BINDING CONTRACTS.

HOW WILL I FIND HIM?
MY PROGRAM FILES INDICATE
THAT HIS M.O. HAS CHANGED.
HE DOES NOT HAUNT THE
ALLEYS AS HE
ONCE DID.

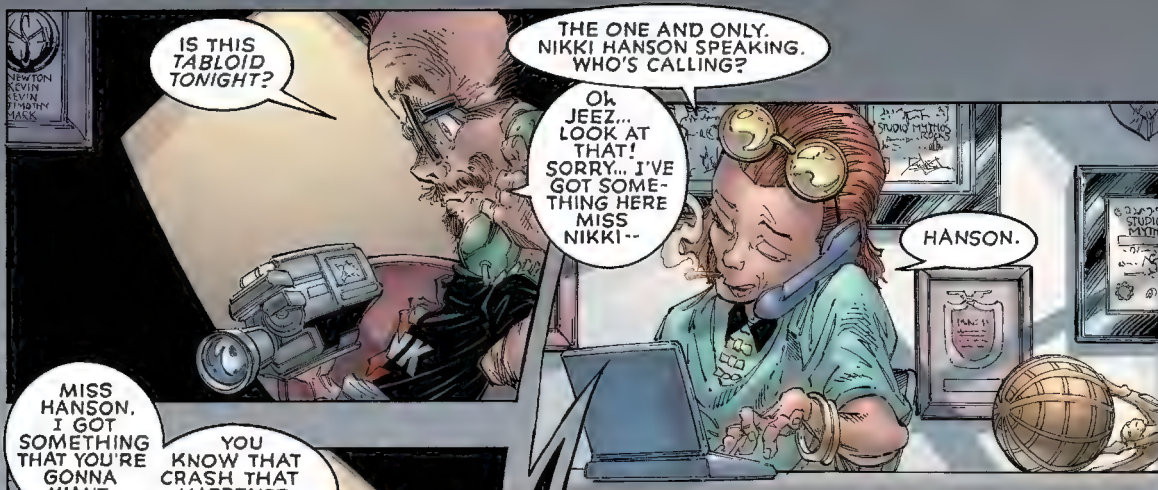


I HAVE
ALWAYS
FOUND
THAT IF ONE
MAKES THE
RIGHT KIND
OF NOISE,
HE CAN BE
ATTRACTED.



NOISE?

I CAN
MAKE
NOISE.



IS THIS
TABLOID
TONIGHT?

THE ONE AND ONLY.
NIKKI HANSON SPEAKING.
WHO'S CALLING?

OK
JEEZ...
LOOK AT
THAT!
SORRY... I'VE
GOT SOME-
THING HERE
MISS
NIKKI--

HANSON.

MISS
HANSON.
I GOT
SOMETHING
THAT YOU'RE
GONNA
WANT.

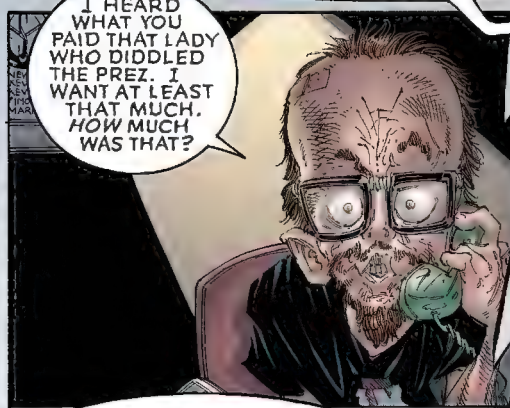
YOU
KNOW THAT
CRASH THAT
HAPPENED
TONIGHT. I GOT
FOOTAGE.

EVERYBODY HAS
FOOTAGE.

I GOT TAPE
OF SOME
FREAKY DUDE
WHO DRAGGED
THOSE PEOPLE
OUT OF THE WATER.
HE'S SOME KIND
OF... I DON'T
KNOW WHAT HE
WAS, BUT HE'S
WEIRD.

OKAY
LISTEN.
YOU GOT MY
ATTENTION.
WHERE CAN
I MEET
YOU?

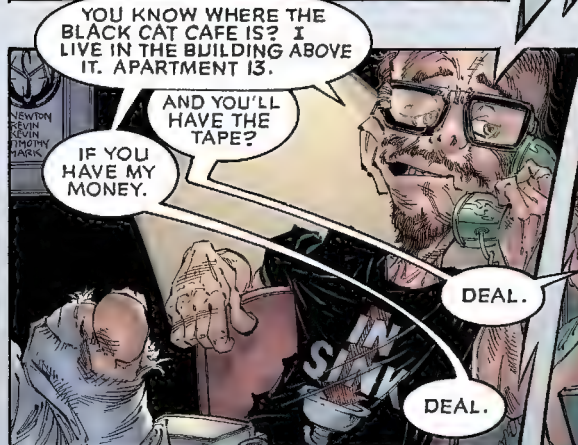
A THOUSAND DOLLARS.



I HEARD
WHAT YOU
PAID THAT LADY
WHO DIDDLED
THE PREZ. I
WANT AT LEAST
THAT MUCH.
HOW MUCH
WAS THAT?

THEN I WANT
TWO
THOUSAND!

DEAL.
WHERE
ARE
YOU?



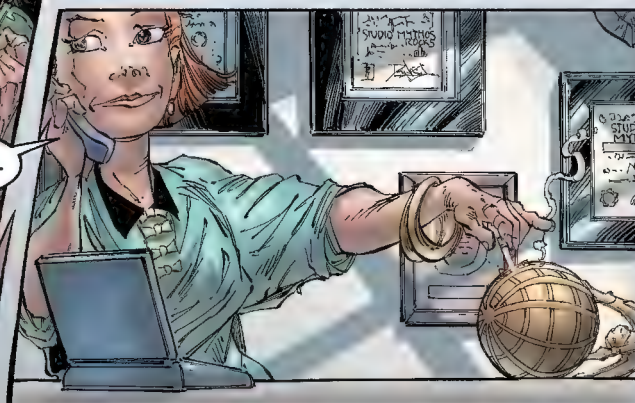
YOU KNOW WHERE THE
BLACK CAT CAFE IS? I
LIVE IN THE BUILDING ABOVE
IT. APARTMENT 13.

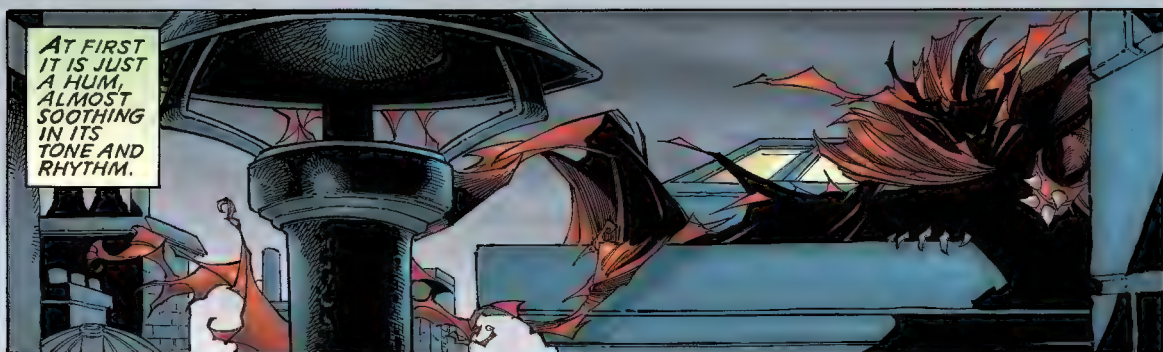
AND YOU'LL
HAVE THE
TAPE?

IF YOU
HAVE MY
MONEY.

DEAL.

DEAL.

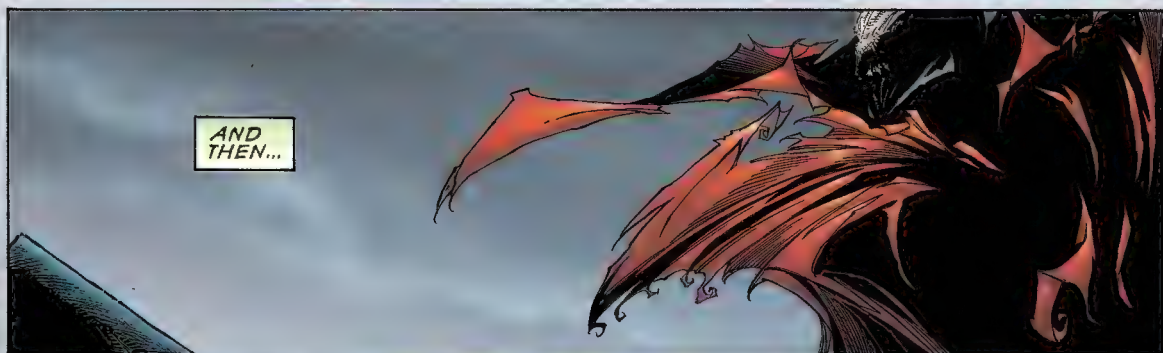




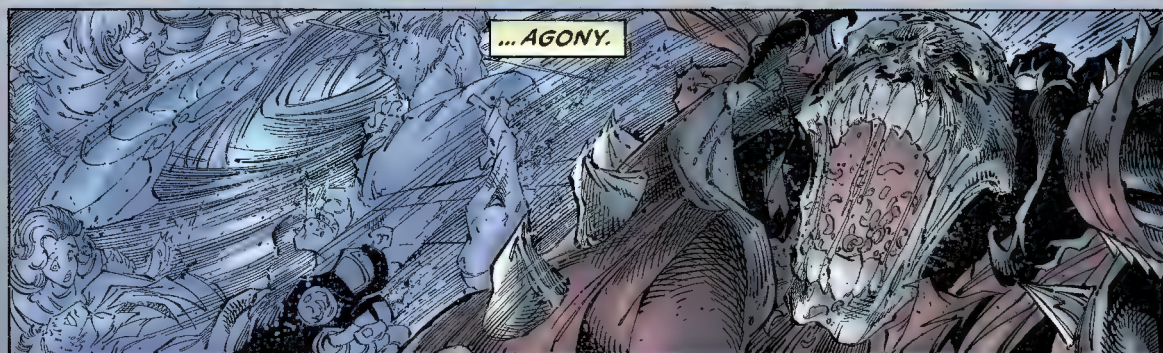
AT FIRST
IT IS JUST
A HUM,
ALMOST
SOOTHING
IN ITS
TONE AND
RHYTHM.



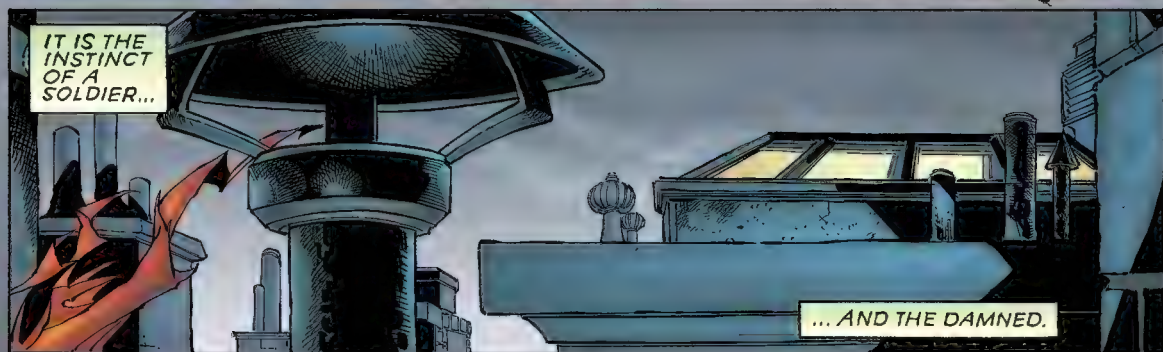
BUT SLOWLY IT BEGINS TO
RISE, LIKE THE SOUND OF
A DISTANT DRILL
CUTTING INTO TEETH.



AND
THEN...



... AGONY.

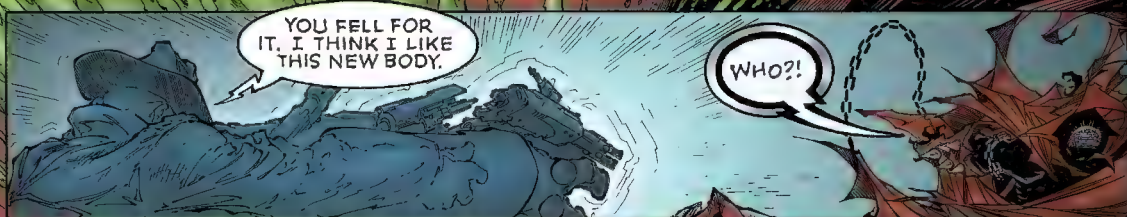


IT IS THE
INSTINCT
OF A
SOLDIER...

... AND THE DAMNED.

FIND THE
SOURCE OF
THE AGONY.
SNUFF IT.
STOP THE PAIN.





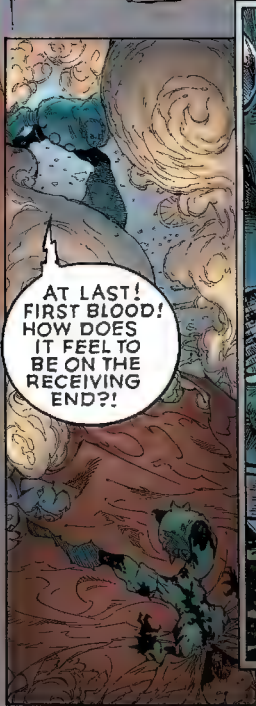
YOU FELL FOR IT. I THINK I LIKE THIS NEW BODY.

WHO?!

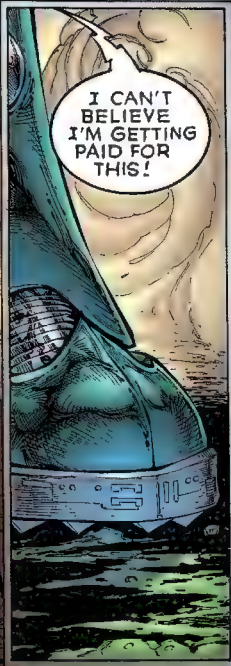


DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME ALREADY?! I GUESS IT'S HARD TO KEEP TRACK OF EVERYBODY YOU'VE MURDERED!

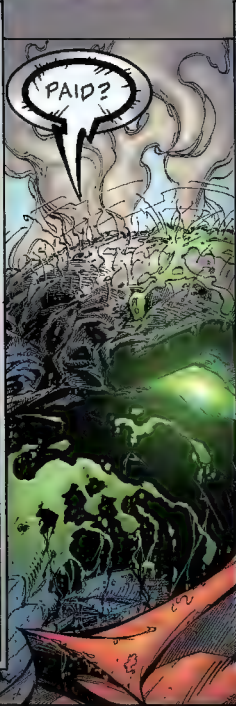
HERE'S A REMINDER!



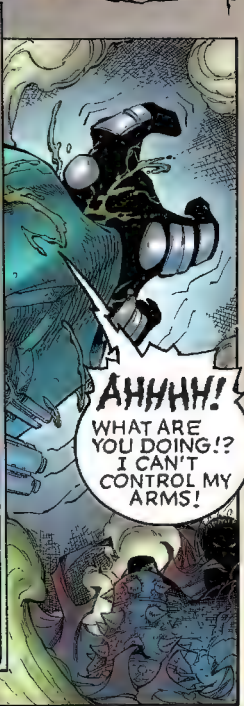
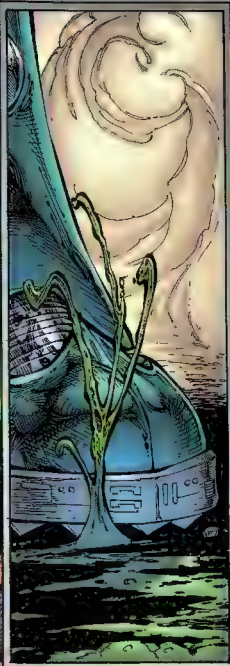
AT LAST! FIRST BLOOD! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END?!



I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GETTING PAID FOR THIS!



PAID?



AAAAH!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I CAN'T CONTROL MY ARMS!



EVERYBODY
STAY BACK!
PLEASE STAY
BACK!

CHRIST,
WHAT'S
GOING ON
IN THERE?! I
CAN'T MAKE
OUT A
GODDAMN
THING!!

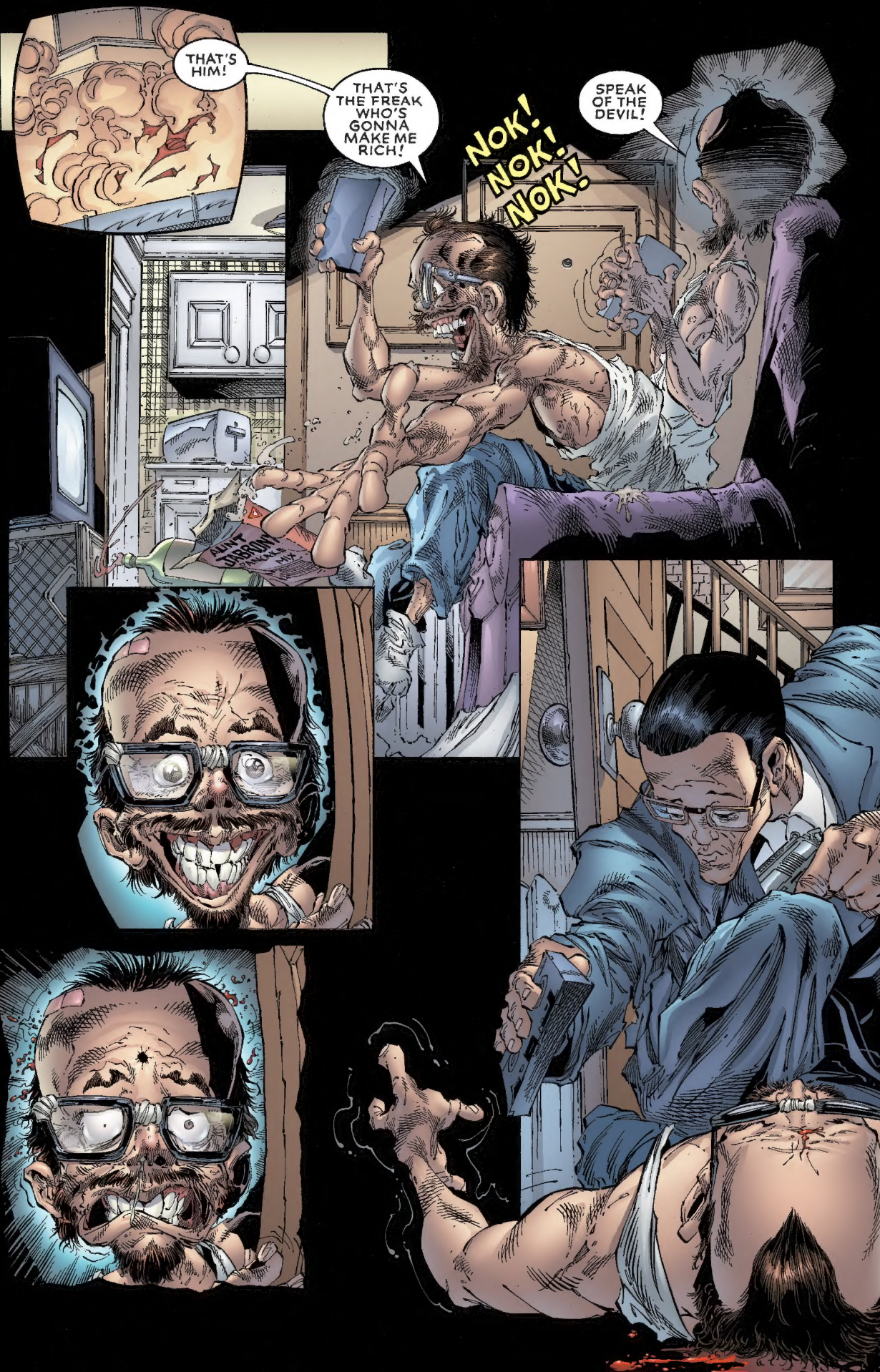
SOMETHING'S
FIGHTING! TWO
SOMETHINGS! TWO
BIG
SOMETHINGS!

NEVER!

TELL
ME WHO
SENT
YOU!

NEVER!





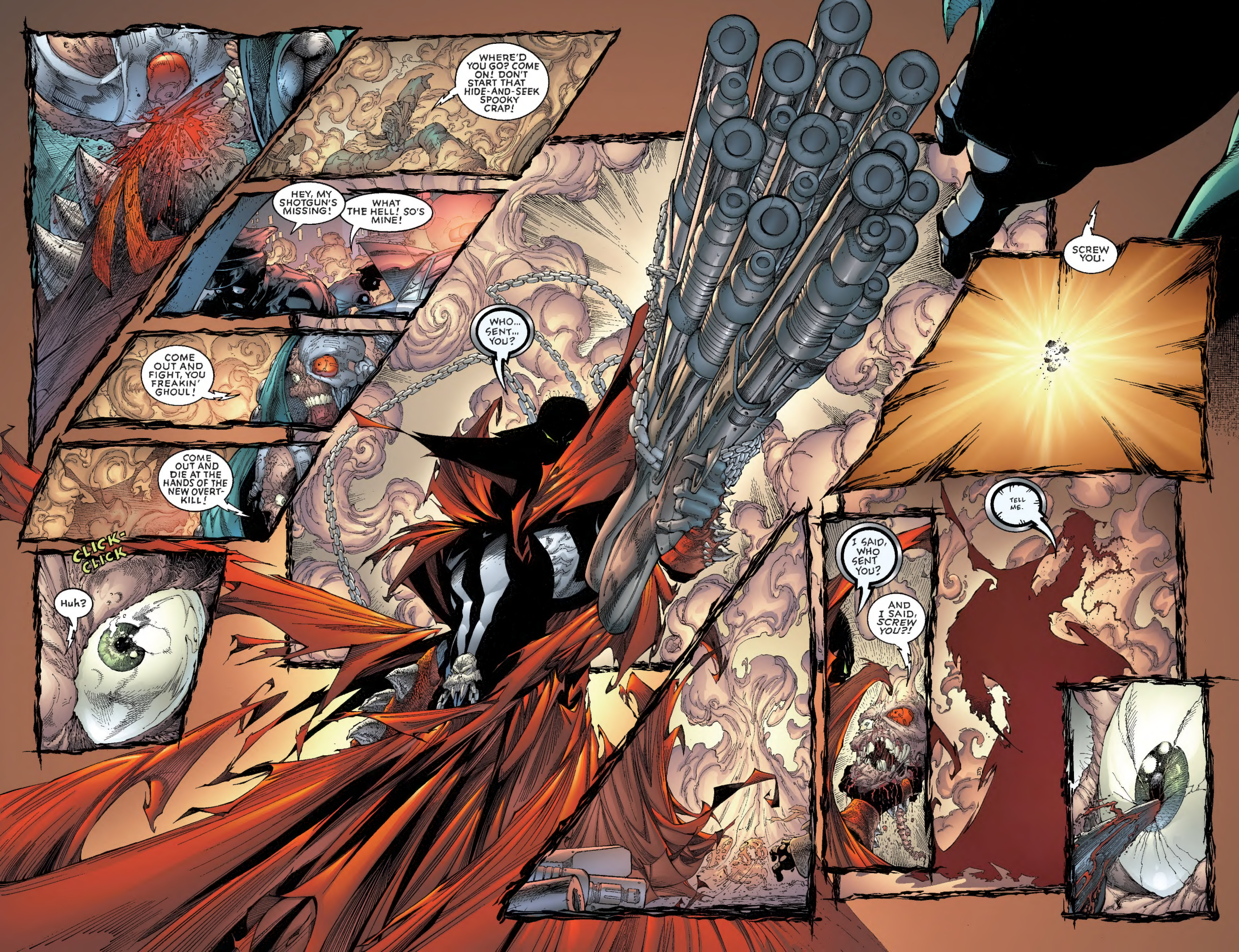
THAT'S HIM!

THAT'S THE FREAK WHO'S GONNA MAKE ME RICH!

NOK!
NOK!
NOK!

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL!

ALVIN DIBSON



WHERE'D YOU GO? COME ON! DON'T START THAT HIDE-AND-SEEK SPOOKY CRAP!

HEY, MY SHOTGUN'S MISSING!

WHAT THE HELL! SO'S MINE!

WHO... SENT... YOU?

COME OUT AND FIGHT, YOU FREAKIN' GHOUL!

COME OUT AND DIE AT THE HANDS OF THE NEW OVERT-KILL!

CLICK-CLICK

Huh?

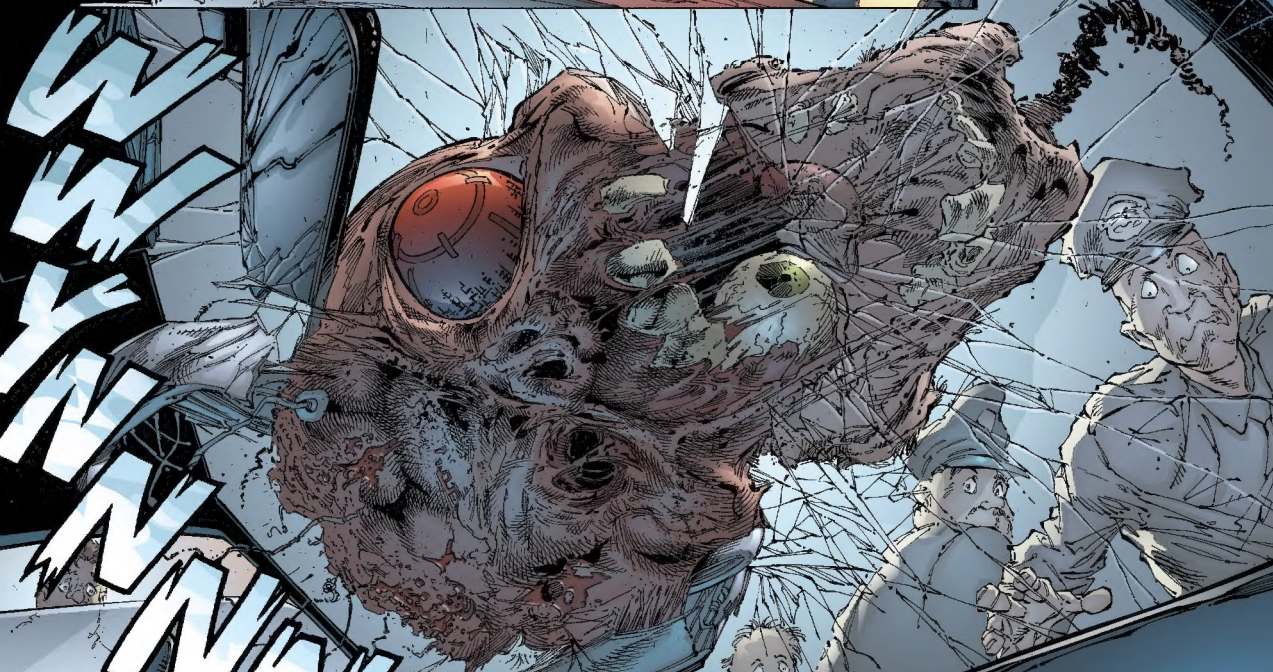
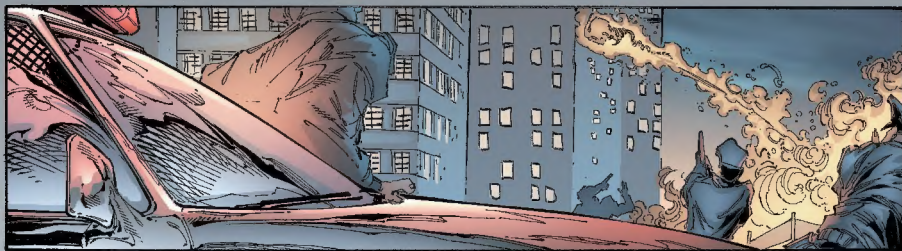
SCREW YOU.

TELL ME.

I SAID, WHO SENT YOU?

AND I SAID, SCREW YOU?!







Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE